

THE BIRTH OF FAITH.

The following beautiful lines are from the pen of Sir Knight Col. D. S. Wagstaff, Damascus Commandery, Detroit, and general passenger agent of the Grand Trunk Railway, who was in charge of the large excursion party to the Shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre. They were written on the inspiration of the moment, after witnessing the visit of the pilgrims:

A beam of light crept thro' the clouds,
Adrift from sphere to sphere,
As circutined in their mazy depths,
Hope found its birth-place there.

The sky has shewn its azure blue
As hope abandons fear,
The clouds are parting one by one,
Nor stop to drop a tear.

The Sun of Life victorious
Is born the world to save;
The blessed day has dawned at last!
Faith floats upon the wave.

JAMES CUNNINGHAM BATCHELOR, 33d Deg.,

Grand Commander, A.:A.:S.:R.: for the Southern Jurisdiction of the United States—Mother Council of the World.

The Supreme Council, A.:A.:S.:R.:, for the Southern Jurisdiction of the United States, has, within the period of twenty-seven months, lost, by death, two Grand Commanders.

This statement, without further explanation, might seem to convey the impression that the angel of death had a fondness for the Head of the Order. But when we come to consider that they were both old men; that the first, General Albert Pike, died at eighty-one; and that the second, Illustrious Brother Dr. Batchelor, had been in feeble health for more than a quarter of a century; that in a crippled condition he remained at his post, doing the work of an active man; when we consider this it does not seem as though there was any special fatality in regard to the death of these Illustrious Heads of the Order. Most heroically did Dr. Batchelor hold his ground, and like a true Knight of St. Andrew did he maintain it against such odds as would have sent many a younger man to the grave before even reaching his prime.

To those not familiar with the subject of our sketch it may seem queer to speak of him as "Doctor." But a little explanation will clear up that point. As Grand Commander he would have had as much right to the title of "General" as his grand predecessor. He was a practicing physician; and years ago he had won distinction as a medical man. So it was very natural to speak of him as "Doctor." Thus the title of the profession, in which he had also won honors, remained with him; and indeed will always be associated with his name. Honors thus won by years of faithful service do not readily depart from a man. As the peculiar characteristics of many of the old Kings individualized them by giving them some peculiar subtitle or name, so the name of "Doctor" will be associated with the late Grand Commander, James Cunningham Batchelor.

The father of Doctor Batchelor was born in London, while his mother was born in Edinburgh, so on the maternal side he was Scotch by actual blood; and this blood of old Scotland often showed itself in the man. Indeed he had a good share of the tenacious elements of both of these hardy and enlightened races which have done so much for the grand advancement of the new world. The father and mother came to this country before they were married; though the mother, then the maiden Margaret Scott, came first. They were married in Nova Scotia, and shortly removed to Quebec, where the "Doctor" was born, July 10th, 1818. When he was about a year old the family removed to the United States, and for some years lived at Geneva, N. Y. The father had become a lumber mill owner; indeed we might speak of him as a founder of lumber mills, for he was a man of roving disposition, who would establish a mill in one locality, run it for a while, then sell out and move on to some other place. So the elder Mr. Batchelor moved about from place to place. For awhile he lived at Cleveland, O.; then moved out to St. Louis, which was pretty well west for the "twenties." But he does not seem to have remained long in St. Louis. He had gone west about as far as the civilization of that day would permit, so he then turned his eyes towards the South, and settled in Alabama. An opportunity now presented itself for the elder Batchelor to become a hotel man; and the proposition was strongly approved and desired by Mrs. Batchelor, for she had become tired of the roving life of a mill owner, who had such a pioneer spirit within him. In the meanwhile the Indian

war broke out in Florida. The Doctor was then a very active and strong young man of seventeen. He offered his services to the government and was prominent in organizing a battalion known as the "True-blues." With these he went to Florida, where he experienced all the vicissitudes of the soldier life of the period. While in Florida he saw much of the sickness of camp life, and it impressed him with the general inability of man to care for himself. This evidently was what caused him to turn his attention to medicine. The honor and emoluments of the office were a secondary consideration with him. No doctor ever took a more knightly view of his profession than he; and no knight errant ever went forth with more zeal to right wrongs than did he enter the field of medicine for the purpose of doing good—for making this high profession a grand factor for the welfare and betterment of his fellowmen. Up to the age of middle manhood he was in good condition to fight the battle of life vigorously. He was active and strong in mind and body. Being a Southern man and a man of much spirit, it was natural that he should, in 1861, go to the war, and that, too, on the side of his surroundings. He organized, and was captain, as well as surgeon, of the "Scrivnam Guards," a company made up of boat and river men who were on duty almost, if not wholly, within the swamp lands of Louisiana. To contract rheumatism in such a place was quite natural, so it is not surprising to learn that about this time he was afflicted with this disease, which has its many victims, and that, too, under circumstances less prone to produce it.

In 1846 he was made a Master Mason in "Eureka Lodge," Ala. His desire to enter a larger field took him to New Orleans.

In 1859 we learn of his advancing to the Royal Arch Degree, in the "Polar Star Royal Arch Chapter," and in 1861 as being "High Priest."

In 1860 he received the Templar degree in the DeMolay Commandery.

About the year 1856 he had taken his first step in that branch of Masonry known as the Scottish Rite.

In the person of Dr. Batchelor, the two, the York and the Scottish Rite, as with many other prominent Brothers in Masonry, were united in harmony; and in his case it seemed quite emblematic. As in his person he united the English and Scotch blood, so in his official capacity he united the two divisions of the Grand Order of Masonry.

The latter part of March, 1891, Gen. Albert Pike was on his deathbed, and it being evident that he could not live a great while longer, Dr. Batchelor, then Lieut. Grand Commander of the Rite, was requested to come to Washington. Fortunately the General's sickness was of such a nature that his mental faculties were in good condition, so the two old friends and ranking officers of the Rite were able to see each other and to speak of things of special interest to the Order. On the death of Gen. Pike the Lieut. Grand Commander assumed command, and until advanced by the Supreme Council to the office of Grand Commander, was the Acting Grand Commander and official head of the Rite. This was early in April, 1891. For years the Doctor was not a robust looking man, and at this time he did not promise many more years of life. He had already passed the three score and ten line. The left leg, on account of rheumatism, contracted in the swamps of Louisiana during the war, 1861-65, was so bent at the knee as to form an angle of about one hundred and twenty degrees. This necessitated his using crutches. Shortly after the death of General Pike the Doctor was, on account of erysipelas in this left leg, obliged to take to his bed. He occupied the same room that had been occupied by Gen. Pike, though the furniture therein was so different that it seemed quite like another room. The General lay on a small three-quarter bed, with his head to the north, while the Doctor used a bed of the typical order, with his head towards the east, as the eastern wall of the room was the only wall against which a bed of that class could be placed; and it could not well be placed in the position that the General preferred. The General seemed to have a notion that it was better for a man to lie in line of the poles rather than with the line of the equator. But the two men actually covered the same ground, though one lay north and south, while the other lay east and west.

For nearly a year the Doctor lay on this bed, with erysipelas in this maimed leg. The man was in feeble health, with very poor respiration and circulation. There was little evidence of vitality in this man as he lay so many months on that bed of sickness. He could not bear even a sheet to touch his sensitive limb. For months he lay there, improving so slowly that from week to week one could not realize any change. Fortunately for him he had the same faithful nurse that had been so long with the General. Edward Kenney, the colored nurse, well deserves to be kindly remembered

by the Brethren of the Rite as a most faithful nurse to two Grand Commanders, through their long months of very trying sickness. By August or September, 1892, the Doctor was able to get up and to take a short trip to the mountains and to Atlantic City. He was very weak and was not able to get about without help. Still these little trips were an agreeable change to a man who had lain on a bed for nearly twelve months. By October, when the Supreme Council met, he was able to preside at its meetings, and on the first day of the session he was elected to succeed Gen. Pike. He was not at the time in very good physical condition; still an indomitable will-power will sometimes carry a man over very trying places; and this the Doctor was abundantly supplied with. There were a few brethren who thought that a man in such a physical condition should not be advanced to the highest office of the Rite; still there was no very serious opposition to him on this account; while the majority believed in complimenting the man's past services in the Rite. And this would seem to be the correct stand to take in such cases. The younger men can well afford to wait when honors are to be conferred upon the veterans who have served many faithful years. What though the venerable brother is not as active as he was once; what though many younger men stand ready, and are able to assume the duties of the office. Not one of them, do we believe, would like to be indifferently set aside when they shall have become old. With mental faculties still unimpaired, we doubt if they would like to be deprived of an honor that they had won by using the laboring oar long years before some of the younger aspirants were in the field. With the selfish and the thoughtless, his infirmities were against him; but with the true and better element, these infirmities stood not in the way of the highest honors the Order could confer upon a worthy brother.

While the Doctor was not the giant and genius as was Albert Pike, no man in the Order had a higher appreciation, and even veneration, for the General than he. And it was his highest ambition to carry out the known wishes of his distinguished predecessor. He even disturbed the order and condition of things about the House of the Temple as little as possible. He was especially interested in having everything practically to remain as the General had left it. Of course some things had to be changed, but so far as it was practical Dr. Batchelor paid the utmost respect to all the little details about the place where Albert Pike had lived—and the name "Albert Pike" was always affectionately upon his lips.

While it would not be just, there is no need of undertaking to make a comparison between the "Doctor" and the "General." In the Order, as in the world, there was room enough for them both. The Doctor never made the least effort to have himself spoken of in the same breath with the General. The General to him was what he was to all the brethren who knew him—the great and incomparable Albert Pike, one of the few great minds of the world. The Doctor was too much occupied in sounding the praises of his Illustrious Brother to at once think of attempting to any more than fill the office that the brethren lovingly conferred upon him. And yet Dr. Batchelor was a strong man, and as an executive he was at least the peer of the General. The General was a great scholar, philosopher and law giver; in these he excelled, while it remained for our illustrious Brother Batchelor to be exceedingly well versed in the statutes and all the affairs of State, which comes under the grand head of executive ability. In this line he held a superior rank. And yet some of the brethren may not concur in this. Indeed he was accused, during his life, of not being familiar with such laws as govern parliamentary bodies. Yet when you come to hear his side of the case they, and not he, were the ones who were ignorant of the laws that should govern a Masonic body. This was his quiet defense. He was not ignorant of parliamentary law, but he claimed that such law, or ruling, had no right in a Masonic body. There were good laws and usages by which to conduct the work of a Masonic body. The ancient brethren had not been ignorant in these matters; they had left good forms to govern the Lodge, and these forms the late Grand Commander believed in and maintained wherever and whenever he presided over a Masonic body.

His physical condition naturally made him at times irritable; still he was too much of a gentleman to harbor any ill will, or to exhibit any resentful traits. There was nothing of the policy or double-dealing in his composition. He was an exceedingly fair and fearless man. Like the General, he was full of old-time reminiscences, and it was very pleasant of an evening to meet him quietly at the House of the Temple and hear him relate the incidents of his earlier life; incidents of the pioneer days with which he was so familiar; incidents of the Florida war, and of our late war;

anecdotes of the Masons whom he had met in his earlier days, and his experience with the many Masonic bodies of the southwest. On these occasions he was very entertaining and instructive.

He would have taken great pleasure in visiting the Masonic bodies over which, as Grand Commander, he presided, and he often regretted that he was not physically able to do so, but his infirmities prevented. It undoubtedly would have been beneficial to the Rite could he have done so; still, it seems most charitable and reasonable to honor a man who has been a faithful and earnest Mason for nearly half a century; and it would seem that physical infirmities, such as he was afflicted with, should not stand in his way of promotion, nor between him and the kind and brotherly sympathy of the gentlemen of the Order, renowned for its teachings of good will towards all men.

In the fall of 1892 he took a trip south. As we all know, the winter of 1892-93 was very severe, so he remained south longer than he had intended. As it was, he came north too soon. On the way he took a severe cold. The winter sojourn at the south had built him up, and on his return he was looking comparatively well. But that cold, to a man of his physical condition, was too much for him. May 15th he went to bed.

A most patient sufferer he was. His sister, Miss Hutchings, came from Alabama to take care of him, but the best of care availed not. Physically, he had for many years been a very weak man. All that could have been done for his comfort was done. His friends realized that there was no hope for recovery because the vitality of the man was fast being undermined by the dread disease, "phthisis," with which he was afflicted. He died at half past three o'clock on the morning of July 28th, 1893, having on the 10th of July reached his 75th birthday.

The body was embalmed on the evening of the 29th; a short and impressive service, an abridgement of the Rose Croix service, was held by a few of the brethren at the House of the Temple, at Washington. That night the remains of our illustrious Brother were sent to New Orleans, where he had in life labored so many years as Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge of Louisiana, as well as for the Rite in general.

There at midnight, August 1-2, the Supreme Council met and performed the last sad rites of the Order. The next day he was buried by the Blue Lodge. Thus the last honors were paid to him by the two Rites in which he had held such high positions. The man and Brother has left us. He was a man of sterling qualities and a Brother of whom we may all well be proud, for he was an able man and a kind and true Brother; a good Mason and a good citizen; and he was well worthy of the Masonic honors that he received, in life and in death. In life he wore them with modesty; in death he laid them down with dignity and grace.

As Grand Commander of the Mother Council of the world, he died the ranking Scotch Rite Mason of the world. As a man and as a Brother we revere his memory.

ISAAC P. NOYES.

Washington, D. C., August 5th, 1893.

CALIFORNIA.

Orient of Gethsemane Chapter No. 5, Rose Croix A. & A. S. Rite of Freemasonry, Masonic Temple, Northwest Corner Washington and Twelfth Streets, Oakland, Cal. Office of Edwin A. Sherman, 33 Deg., Wise Master. No. 568 Eighteenth Street.

Oakland, Cal., July 14th, 1893.

To the Brother who may receive this pamphlet, Fraternal Greetings:

The first edition of the "Account of the Reception of the Heart of Our Martyred Brother Ygnacio Herrera y Cairo, by Gethsemane Chapter of Rose Croix No. 5," having become exhausted, the urgent demand for more has caused this Chapter to issue this second edition; though the contributions received for the first edition were not sufficient to meet the expenses, by a considerable amount, yet, for the good of the cause of Freemasonry in the circulation of the information contained therein, this Chapter assumed all the responsibility and met the deficiency in the most cheerful spirit, besides all the other expenses connected with the imposing and solemn occasion of assuming the responsibility of the acceptance of so sacred a trust, the importance of which and the influence to go forth around the globe among the Craftsmen of the world, cannot be estimated.

The many letters received from our Brethren in every direction, and the general expressed desire to have a proper monument erected to the memory of our Martyred Brother, has caused this Chapter of Rose Croix in connection with the Masonic

Veteran Association of the Pacific coast, to take the necessary steps in procuring a proper place where the monument shall be erected, and for its erection.

A suitable location was generously offered by the Masonic Cemetery Association of San Francisco for that purpose, which is gratefully appreciated. But deeming it better to have the monument erected, if possible, within the immediate jurisdiction of Gethsemane Chapter of Rose Croix, application was made to the Board of Directors of the Mountain View Cemetery Association, of Oakland, and largely composed of Masonic Brethren, which was graciously accorded, as will be seen by the following letter:

Mountain View Cemetery Association,
Oakland, Cal., July 13th, 1893.

Edwin A. Sherman, Esq., Wise Master of Gethsemane Chapter No. 5, of Knights of Rose Croix, Oakland, California.

Dear Sir: Your communication of June 5th, 1893, asking for a donation of cemetery lot to Gethsemane Chapter No. 5, of Knights Rose Croix of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Freemasonry, of Oakland, Cal., was read at the meeting of the Board of Trustees held July 13th, 1893.

On motion it was unanimously carried, donating to Gethsemane Chapter No. 5, of Knights Rose Croix of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Freemasonry, of Oakland, California, the following described cemetery lot, viz.: Lot Number Fifty-three, Plot Twenty-seven as per map filed by the Association in the County Recorder's Office.

The deed of conveyance for same will be executed at once and forwarded to you without delay.

Yours very respectfully,
EDWARD P. OUTRAM,
Secretary Mountain View Cemetery Association.

Thus it will be observed that the location for the monument has been secured, which is a very fine one, and upon which we desire to erect a monument surrounded by a bronze statue of our Martyred Brother, if possible, which shall be a full tribute of worth to his memory and an honor and credit to the entire Masonic Fraternity; the foundation stone of which shall be laid with imposing ceremonies by the M. W. Grand Lodge of Masons of California, and the monument when completed and the statue unveiled with proper ceremonies by the same supreme authority of Ancient Craft Masonry of this State, which commands our fraternal esteem and affection, and our unqualified paramount allegiance.

We therefore fraternally desire that every Master Mason may have an opportunity of contributing his mite, no matter how small it may be, and have his representation in the proposed monument and statue, and to that end contributions are earnestly solicited, which may be sent to the undersigned at his office, or to Bro. Jas. B. Merritt, 33 deg., Grand Master of the Grand Consistory of California, at No. 220 California street, San Francisco; or to Bro. Jas. L. Cogswell, Past President of the Masonic Veteran Association of the Pacific Coast, Room 5, Evening Post Building, corner of Bush and Kearny streets, San Francisco; or to Bro. Charles E. Gillett, 33d deg., Secretary of Gethsemane Chapter No. 5, Rose Croix, Masonic Temple, Oakland, who will make due acknowledgment of receipts, and Bro. John H. Brownell, publisher American Tyler.

Our brother's blood still cries to heaven from the ground, while his enemies and ours continue to flourish, and whose menacing hands, still moist with his blood, are raised in every direction against our ancient and honored institution of Freemasonry which we love so much, and for which our Martyred Brother, ex-Gov. Ygnacio Herrera y Cairo, poured out his life's blood, and committed the sacred chalice to our fraternal keeping and care.

Trusting that our appeal to you will not have been made in vain,

I am most sincerely and fraternally yours,

EDWIN A. SHERMAN, 33d Deg.,
Wise Master of Gethsemane Chapter No. 5, of
Knights Rose Croix, National President of the
Masonic Veteran Association of the United States,
Secretary of the Masonic Veteran Association of
the Pacific Coast.

PAST GRAND MASTER TEN EYCK.

Man's noble deeds live on. No name is more illustrious on the roll of illustrious craftsmen, who have been chosen to fill the most exalted position within the gift of America's greatest jurisdiction—the Empire state—than that of M. W. James Ten Eyck. He discharged his arduous duties with signal ability and characteristic fidelity. He has laid aside the purple of the fraternity which he has so worthily worn. His name will forever be indelibly impressed on bright pages of Masonic history. His retirement from official life has in no way di-

minished his enthusiasm or lessened the hearty and sincere interest which he has always manifested in promoting the welfare and glory of the honored fraternity. Highly versed in the literature of the craft, skilled in the arts and sciences, a practical exemplar of its teachings, foremost in the practice of its greatest tenet—charity—an honored man, a public-spirited citizen, and an eminent Mason, he is ever the same genial—nature's nobleman—James Ten Eyck. We append the following beautiful words, spoken upon his declining the very distinguished honor of a unanimous re-election as Grand Master: "One year ago you conferred me the honor of unanimously electing me Grand Master. Then I accepted the office, promising a faithful performance of the duties appertaining to it. To-day you intensify the honor by again selecting me. If, during the year that has passed, I have so discharged my duties as to merit approval, I am content. Your generous kindness and loyal support have made my path a path of roses, and a way of peace. The words of the Grand Chaplain have been ever with me, when he asked God, in whom we all believe, to give me wisdom, to give me strength, to give me love; and indeed if, as it seems, you are satisfied, it is because that prayer has been granted. Some years ago, with others, I promised that if I ever should be elected Grand Master I would serve one year only. Those living, and who are directly interested, generously offered to release me from this pledge, but some have passed from earth, and from them there can be no release. Although I am not blessed with children to bear my name, as many of you are, my desire has always been to leave a spotless record and an untarnished name. The weakness of the seal of a letter constitutes its strength, and so the word of a man, which can so easily be broken when given, should always be sacred. Therefore, brethren, grateful as ever any grateful heart has been, thankful far beyond the words to express, I do most respectfully decline this great honor.

It is proposed that the installation ceremony of the Grand Lodge of Scotland be held alternately in Edinburgh and Glasgow.

In Holland the Worshipful Master, once elected, generally retains office till his death. The officers of the Lodge are elected for periods of from one to three years, as the by-laws determine, and then may be re-elected. The Master Mason's degree is not conferred earlier than a year after taking the degree of Fellow Craft, except by dispensation, and the Fellow Craft cannot apply for the degree, which is only given after a resolution of the Master Masons of his Lodge at such times as they consider him worthy to receive it. No fees are charged for this degree.

An All-Ireland Masonic presentation is to be made to Bro. Lord Justice Fitzgibbon, in acknowledgment of his eminent services on the occasion of the Dublin Centenary Bazaar.

The Board of General purposes of the Grand Lodge of England recommend that the annual grant towards the expenses of the Library be increased from £25 to £50, the former sum being found insufficient for the purpose.

Lodge Glasgow, St. John, No. 3, of Glasgow, Scotland, claims an antiquity reaching back to 1057, and professes to have a charter from Malcolm III., King of Scotland. The 834th anniversary was celebrated with great pomp and ceremony.

Bro. Lord Brassey has given £5,000 towards the provision of a block of buildings, to consist of a mission to seamen, church, an institute, a gymnasium, an adult school-room, class-rooms, and a coffee bar, etc., for the free use of sailors and fishermen of all nationalities frequenting the port of London, which, with four other seamen's institutes, is to cost £30,000.

The Lodge of the Drei Balken, at Munster, Germany, which was at one time presided over by the great Field Marshal von Blucher, recently celebrated its 115th anniversary, and the 60th Masonic Jubilee of its Past Master Werlitz, who occupied the Oriental Chair from 1862 to 1887. Worshipful Bro. Werlitz is ex-Chief Surgeon-General of the Prussian army, and is 87 years old.

Twenty-eight thousand people are said to have visited during the past year the cottage in Ayr where the poet Burns was born, and thirty-eight thousand visited his monument. This is indeed honor to his memory and homage to his genius!

As showing the irony of fate, we are told that the old Inquisition Building in Mexico now forms the headquarters of the Masonic Orders there, and that Masonry is making rapid strides and is becoming a recognized and honored institution in that republic.